



HINE
HABERLIN
MCFARLANE

SPAWN®



BAD BLOOD



ISSUE 182 DIGITAL EDITION
SPAWN.COM

TODD McFARLANE AND
IMAGE COMICS PRESENT

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Previously in Spawn:

Al Simmons was a hit man for the US government until his C.O. Jason Wynn, betrayed him and a mysterious assassin ended Al's life. At the moment of death, Al was offered a deal by the demon Malebolgia and returned to Earth as Spawn, a creature with supernatural powers born in Hell.

As Armageddon consumed the world, Spawn turned against his masters, destroying all life on Earth. While God and Satan continue their endless conflict in a parallel universe, Spawn has re-created the world and resurrected the human race in what has become known as the White Light. The portals to Heaven and Hell are closed, leaving humanity free from the influence of angels and demons. Or so he believed...

After a reunion with his brother, Richard, Al's long-buried memories have re-surfaced. It seems that the mysterious Mammon has been manipulating Al Simmons since he was a child. When he returns to his parents' home, Al's father tells him that Mammon's influence stretches back even further. He gives Al the journal of his great grandfather, Henry Simmons, a journal that carries a dire warning for future generations. The Simmons bloodline is tainted and Al's mother has been in league with Mammon, since before his birth, marrying Al's father for the sole purpose of breeding this generation's Hellspawn.

As Mammon draws the threads of his plot together, Spawn is attacked by a Vrykolakas, the ancient precursor of the Vampire. Its bite infects him and Al falls into a fever dream, where he battles against the will of his increasingly powerful symbiotic costume. When the costume tries to force him to kill his beloved Wanda, Al is literally torn apart as he rejects the costume.

Now Al has arrived with Wanda on a mysterious island where he finds Cyan and the Wiccan, Nyx.

As Al announces that he is finally free of the costume's curse, the costume rises from the lake, looking for a new host.

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SPAWN CREATED BY
TODD McFARLANE

DEDICATED TO:
RAYMOND BRIGGS





THE CHILD CALLS OUT, HOPING HER GODDESS WILL SOMEHOW SAVE HER.

SILENCE IS ALL SHE GETS BACK.

UNDERSTANDING THIS, THE COSTUME TIGHTENS ITS GRIP OVER THE GIRL'S ENTIRE BODY, MELTING AND RESHAPING ITSELF.

UNTIL ITS VICTIM'S DESPERATE ATTEMPTS SUBSIDE AND THE TRANSFORMATION NEARS COMPLETION. LED BY THE FACT THAT ALL NATURE IS REPULSED BY HER TOUCH.

REJECTION BY HER ENVIRONMENT IS MORE THAN SHE CAN BEAR--

--AND ONLY REINFORCES HER REPETITIVE THOUGHT.



not like this.



PERHAPS YOU'RE RIGHT.

BUT I STILL HAVE TIME-- TO KILL YOU.



THAT'S
ENOUGH!

THIS IS MY
TERRITORY! -

AND
YOU'LL GET
NOTHING
UNLESS I
ALLOW IT.

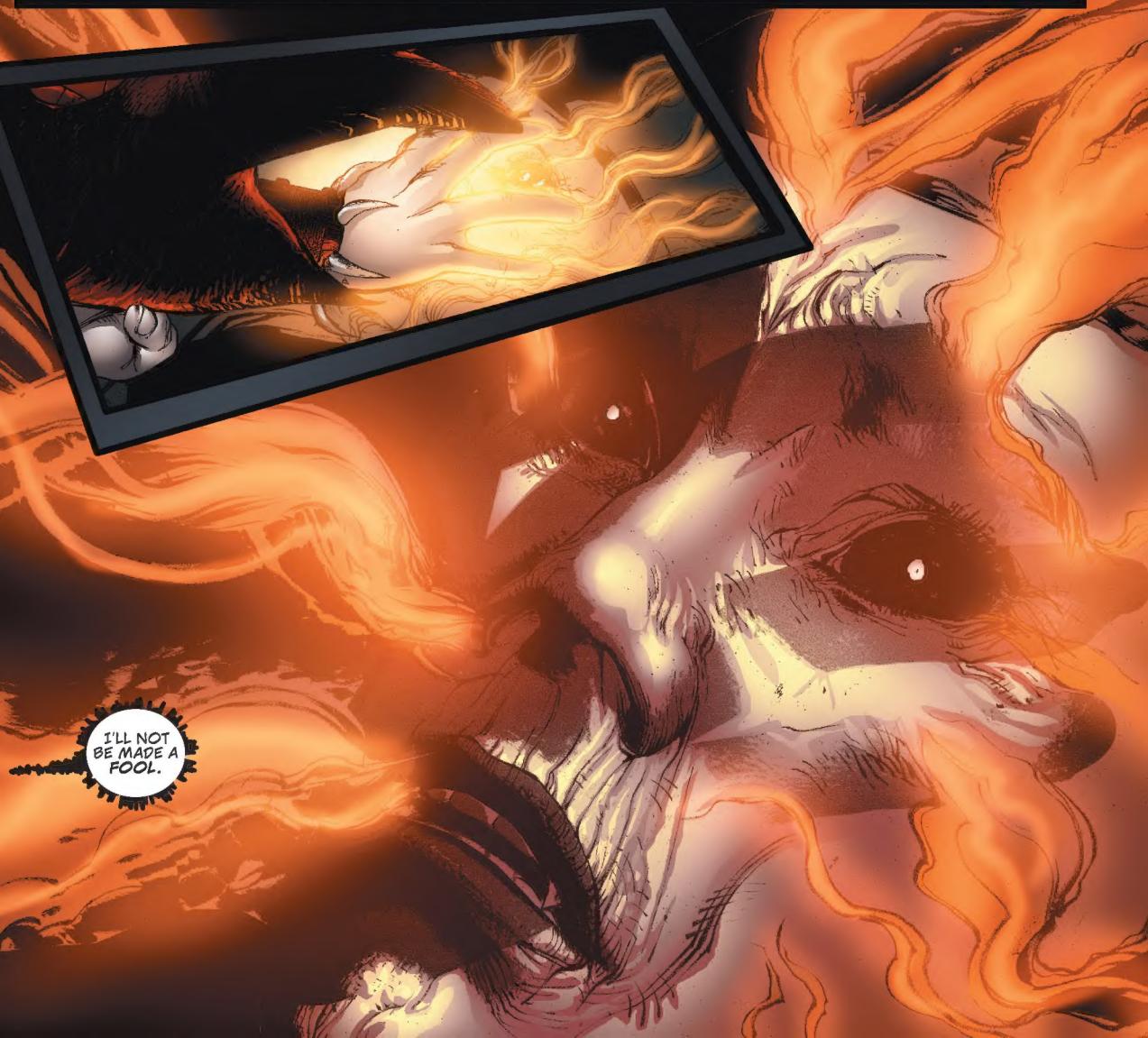
OR
HAVE YOU
FORGOTTEN
WHO YOUR
MASTER
IS?

"I'M THE ONE
THAT GAVE YOU
YOUR CHANCE
AT FREEDOM!"

"AWAY FROM
MALEBOLGIA'S
CESSPOOL."

"YOU'D
NEVER HAVE
BONDED
TO
SIMMONS
WITHOUT
ME!"











THE SCREAMS
HAVE SUBSIDED.

IT IS
UPON
US.
YOUR TIME
OF
ECSTACY!

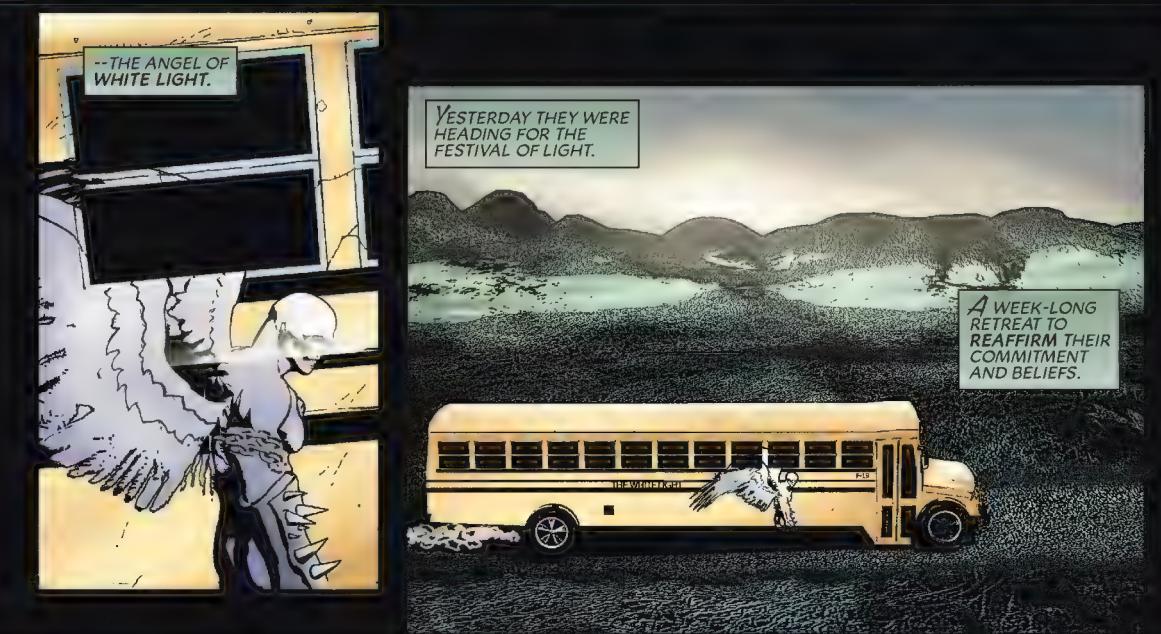
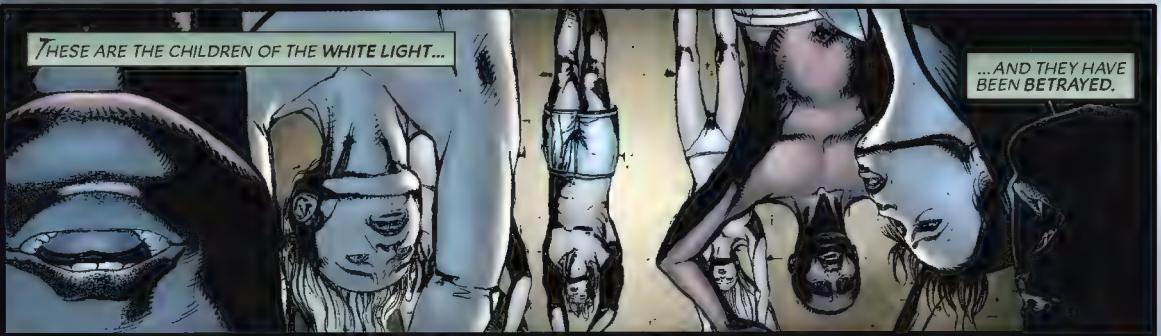
NOW THE VOICES
WAIL AND GURGLE
LIKE INFANTS-- BUT
NOT A WORD OF
HUMAN LANGUAGE.

ARE YOU
READY
BROTHERS AND
SISTERS?

THEY CAN'T
ANSWER.

FOR
MORANA
HAS EATEN
THEIR
TONGUES.

ARE YOU
READY TO
BLEED
FOR ME?





MORANA HAD THEM RECITE THEIR PLEDGE.



BECAUSE WE BELIEVE THAT THE SAVIOR
HAS A PLAN FOR OUR LIVES, WE CHOOSE
TO MAKE THIS CHOICE. WE COMMIT TO
REMAINING SEXUALLY PURE UNTIL
OUR WEDDING DAY.

WE COMMIT OUR BODIES AS A
LIVING SACRIFICE, HOLY AND
ACCEPTABLE UNTO OUR
LORD AND SAVIOR.

THEN SHE TORE
OUT EACH OF
THEIR TONGUES.





LOOK AT IT,
SIMMONS.

LOOK
AT IT VERY
HARD.

THIS
IS WHERE
EVERY ROAD
YOU'VE EVER
TAKEN WAS
LEADING
TO.

OH--
SURELY
YOU HAVE
SOMETHING
TO SAY?

OR IS THE
CHANCE OF **FINALLY**
LEARNING THE TRUTH
TOO MUCH FOR YOU TO
COMPREHEND?

THAT'S
IT.

WE
CAN'T ALL
BE AS BRAVE
AS YOU.

Ha HA.....!!
A TOUCH
OF SARCASM.
VERY WELL
DONE.

SO...

SINCE
YOU'RE IN
SUCH A
PLAYFUL
MOOD--LET
ME ENLIGHTEN
YOU WITH A
STORY.



"IT BEGAN
WHEN I
WAS STILL
AN ANGEL
BEFORE
THE START
OF HUMAN
HISTORY."

"I JOINED
THE
UPRISING
AGAINST
GOD--
BUT DIDN'T
SHARE THE
SAME FATE
AS THE
OTHER
FALLEN
ANGELS..."

"...THE
ONES WHO
BECAME THE
FORGOTTEN."

"NO..."

"I FELL MUCH FARTHER
AND AS I FELL, MY
WINGS WERE BURNED
FROM MY BACK."

"I DESCENDED TO
THE DEEPEST
DEPTH OF HELL..."

"...THERE, I OFFERED
MY SERVICES TO
MALEBOGLIA."

"FOR CENTURIES I WALKED THE EARTH LEARNING SORCERY,
DIVINATION AND ALCHEMY. THOSE ARCANE ARTS SHOWED
ME THAT--UNDER MY GUIDANCE--THE HUMAN RACE COULD
BE THE GREATEST OF ALL CREATION."

"I SEARCHED
FOR WARRIOR
S TO SERVE AS
LEADERS OF
HELL'S
LEGIONS."

"YET I KNEW
THERE'D
COME A DAY
WHEN ONE
OF THOSE
HELLSPAWN
WOULD BE
BOLD
ENOUGH TO
OPPOSE HIS
MASTER."

"TO LEAD
MANKIND
FROM THE
TYRANNY
OF SATAN
AND GOD,
AND TO ITS
DESTINY."

"I DID NOT
FIND WHAT
I WAS
LOOKING
FOR UNTIL
I MET YOUR
ANCESTOR
HENRY
SIMMONS."

"THERE WAS
SOMETHING
SPECIAL
ABOUT HIM."

"I REALIZED, THOUGH, MY PATH WASN'T TO FIND THE RIGHT WARRIOR-- BUT TO CREATE HIM, TO *BREED* HIM."

"I MADE YOU WHAT YOU WERE. TRAINING YOU TO PERFORM MY WILL."

"WHEN YOU KILLED MALEBOLGIA, YOU DID IT FOR ME."

"EVERYTHING YOU'VE DONE WAS AT *MY COMMAND*."

"BUT FOR ALL YOUR POWER, YOUR EMOTIONS WERE A *WEAKNESS*. YOU *WEREN'T* THE ONE I WAS SEEKING. THAT DISTINCTION BELONGED TO SOMEONE ELSE."

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"IN 1916, I GAVE A MAN THE CHANCE TO SAVE HIS SON... FOR A PRICE."

"HE TOOK MY OFFER AND HIS SON SURVIVED TO BECOME WANDA'S GRANDFATHER."







"HE REGRETTED IT-- OF COURSE.

"TOOK YOU TO THE HOSPITAL. SAT WEEPING WHILE YOU WENT THROUGH YOUR MISCARRIAGE.

"HIS GUILT WAS SO GREAT WHEN HE BECAME SPAWN, HE BLOTTED IT FROM HIS MIND.

"SO DID YOU.

"BECAUSE YOU WERE SEDATED YOU CAN'T REMEMBER."

"REMEMBER WHAT?"

"THAT I WAS THERE!"

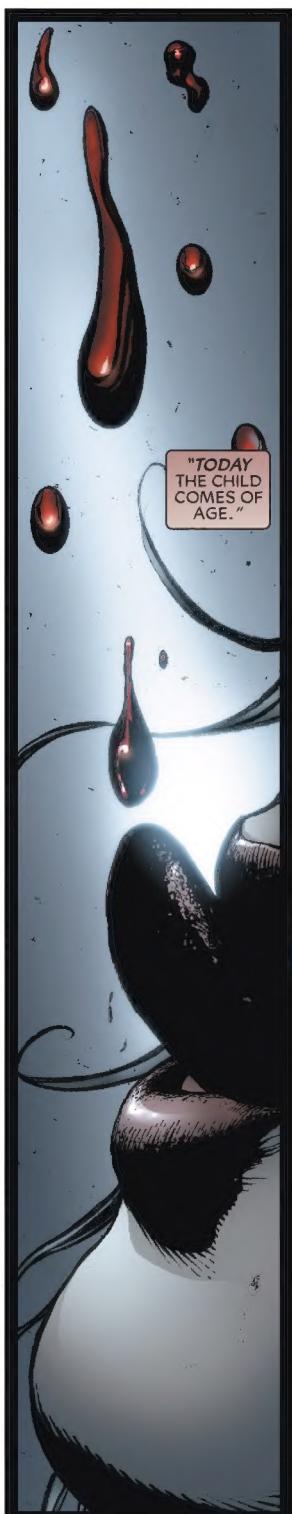
"EXACTLY EIGHTEEN YEARS AGO TODAY.

"WHEN YOUR CHILD WAS BORN INTO THE WORLD..."

"...ALIVE!"

WHAT ARE YOU SAYING?

My god... please.
What're you telling me...?



"YOUR
DAUGHTER,
MORANA."





EMPIRE

Tyrant
Lizard
King